



DETECTIVE

COMICS

A
STORY WITH
PLENTY OF

KICKS!

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



FEB
NO. 372

12¢

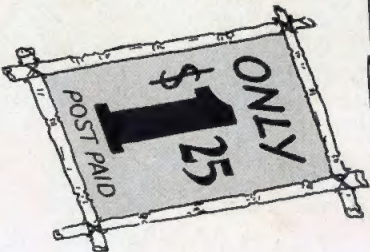
**"FEARSOME
FOOT-
FIGHTERS!"**



DEFEND YOURSELF! with **KETSUGO**



Ketsugo gives you all the combined arts of self-defense found in Judo, Ate-Waza, Aikido, Yawara, Savate and Jiu Jitsu. Your hands, feet, fingers and your entire body actually become a feared weapon when using this fantastic fighting technique. Learn fast and easily without all the "mumbo-jumbo." Explains, shows, teaches and simplifies how to make any opponent helpless, regardless of size or strength. Heavily illustrated.



*Be unbeatable
in the art of unarmed
self-defense!*

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

KETSUGO — DEPT. 28
P. O. BOX 397—ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y. 11770
RUSH ME (QUANTITY) **KETSUGO(S) AT ONLY**
\$1.25 EACH. 1 ENCLOSE \$ (AMOUNT)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

ZIP _____

CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ADD 25¢ INT'L. MONEY ORDER

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!!

How DOES A SPECTACULAR FOLK FESTIVAL IN GOTHAM CITY TIE IN WITH A SERIES OF BAFFLING BURGLARIES-- IN WHICH THE UNKNOWN CRIMINAL, STARTLINGLY ENOUGH, ALWAYS LEAVES BEHIND AN I.O.U. FOR THE LOOT? WHAT ROLE IN THE MYSTERY IS PLAYED BY A COLORFUL TROUPE OF OVERSEAS ACROBATS PARTICIPATING IN THE FESTIVAL? IN SEEKING THE ANSWERS, BATMAN TANGLES HEAD-ON (OR RATHER FEET-ON) WITH EXTRAORDINARY ANTAGONISTS--

BATMAN

The FEARSOME FOOT-FIGHTERS!

THESE MASTERS OF SAVATE-- GANGING UP ON ME!



"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

Printed
in
U.S.A.

DETECTIVE COMICS, No. 372, February, 1968. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices & Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Julius Schwartz, Editor. 2nd CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription in the U.S. for twelve issues, \$1.75 including postage. Foreign, \$3.50 in American funds. Canada, \$2.00 in American funds; check or money

order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1967. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

IN A DELUXE APARTMENT IN GOTHAM CITY, A SOCIETY MATRON PREPARES TO SALLY FORTH FOR A GALA EVENING...

THE ELITE OF GOTHAM WILL BE AT THE KARONIAN FESTIVAL TONIGHT! SHALL I WEAR MY MOST EXPENSIVE JEWELS, BERTRAM?

NATURALLY!

BUT WHEN THE WALL SAFE IS OPENED...

OH! IT'S EMPTY!

BERTIE-- I-I'M GOING TO FAINT!

WHAT'S THAT NOTE SHE FOUND IN THE SAFE?

NEXT DAY, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON HAS SUMMONED A CERTAIN FAMOUS PERSONAGE TO HIS OFFICE...

...AND THIS IS THE LATEST OF THESE I.O.U. NOTES THAT VICTIMS HAVE FOUND, BATMAN! LAST NIGHT'S THEFT OF MRS. GARRISON'S JEWELS MARKS THE FOURTH BAFFLING CRIME IN THE PAST WEEK BY THE SAME MYSTERY BURGLAR-- WHO ALWAYS LEAVES HIS I.O.U.-- LIKE A CALLING CARD!

WELL, NOW, THAT'S CURIOUS--! THE BURGLAR-- WHOEVER HE WAS-- OBLIGINGLY LEFT AN I.O.U.!

INTERESTING!

FRANKLY, THE REASON I HAVEN'T CALLED YOU IN UP TO NOW IS THAT I HOPE'D WE'D SOLVE THIS CASE BY OURSELVES--FOR A CHANGE!

BUT WE'RE UP AGAINST A STONE WALL-- WE DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO--

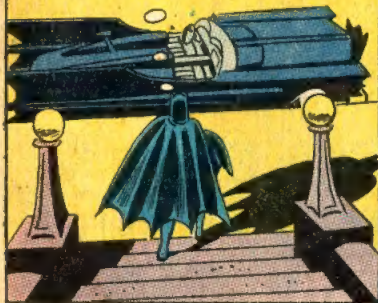
PERHAPS YOU DON'T, COMMISSIONER GORDON...

...BUT I KNOW WHERE I'M GOING!

I HAVE AN IDEA--BUT I'D RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT UNTIL I DO SOME CHECKING!

HE'S GOT A CLUE--ALREADY? ASTONISHING...

THE WRITING ON THOSE I.O.U.'S!
I'VE SEEN THAT ODD, OLD-
FASHIONED STYLE OF WRITING
BEFORE--AT THE ROYAL
KARONIAN--A PLUSH RESTAURANT
IN MID-TOWN!



ABOUT A MONTH AGO, AS BRUCE WAYNE,
I HAD DINNER THERE! OF COURSE IT'S NOT
MUCH OF A CLUE, BUT STILL ...

AS SOON AS I GET HOME I'LL SEE
IF I CAN'T ARRANGE A DINNER
DATE FOR TONIGHT!

ROBIN WON'T MIND BEING
LEFT ALONE--HE HAS SCHOOL
EXAMS ALL THIS WEEK!



IN DUE COURSE, WITH THE FALL OF
NIGHT, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND
HIS PRETTY DATE DRIVE THROUGH THE
METROPOLIS...

...AND JUST REMEMBER, BRUCE, IF YOU
EVER UP AND LEAVE ME AGAIN IN THE
MIDDLE OF AN EVENING--FOR SOME
MYSTERIOUS REASON--AS YOU'VE
DONE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE--
I'LL NEVER GO OUT WITH
YOU AGAIN! BUT NEVER!

OH, DON'T
WORRY,
ANDREA...



I WON'T LEAVE YOU! WHY SHOULD I?
NOTHING OF THAT SORT IS GOING TO
HAPPEN TONIGHT--

I HOPE!...
OR DO I?

HERE'S
THE
PLACE!



OH, THIS IS
DREAMY! THAT
MUSIC...

THIS MENU--THAT'S
WHAT I WANT TO
SEE!



I WAS RIGHT! THE WAY THE LETTERS
ARE FORMED IS VERY SIMILAR TO
THE STYLE OF LETTERING IN THE
I.O.U. NOTES!

I DON'T KNOW
WHERE THAT GETS ME YET...BUT
SOMEHOW I HAVE A FEELING
I'M GETTING WARM!





KARONIAN

FESTIVAL

NOW WHAT? THE ONLY LEAD I HAVE IS THAT THE MYSTERY BURGLAR MAY BE A KARONIAN-- LIKE THE ONES WHO RUN THIS RESTAURANT!

IN FACT, HE COULD BE EATING HERE RIGHT NOW!

BUT WHERE DOES THAT GET ME? I CAN'T INTERROGATE EVERYONE IN THIS PLACE!



AFTER A SUMPTUOUS REPAST...

OH, WHAT AN EXQUISITE IDEA, BRUCE! I'M JUST IN THE MOOD FOR KING ARTHUR'S DISCOTHEQUE...

LOOKS LIKE I'M DOING NO BETTER THAN COMMISSIONER GORDON-- EH?



A FIGHT DOWN THE STREET-- INVOLVING TWO MEN IN UNIFORM-- LIKE THOSE ACROBATS IN THAT KARONIAN FESTIVAL POSTER BACK IN THE RESTAURANT--!

COULD THIS BE THE BREAK I WAS HOPING FOR?



I BETTER FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON--! BUT FIRST--

TAXI!

BRUCE--WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE DON'T NEED A CAB-- WE HAVE YOUR CAR!

YOU NEED A CAB, ANDREA! I'M SENDING YOU HOME!



I'LL--ER-- CALL YOU TOMORROW AND-- EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

DON'T BOTHER! I NEVER IN MY LIFE WILL SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!



AS ANSWERS TO BRUCE'S QUERIES POUR OUT IN HALTING ENGLISH...

BUT OF COURSE WE KICKING--! IT IS NATIONAL WAY OF FIGHTING--THE SAVATE*-- IN OUR COUNTRY OF KARONIA AS WELL AS IN FRANCE!

WE TRYING TO CATCH CRIMINAL FOR YOUR POLICE--!



*EDITOR'S NOTE: SAVATE--A SPORT--ORIGINATING IN FRANCE, IN WHICH THE FIGHTING IS DONE WITH THE FEET!

WE RECOGNIZED MAN--MARNE ZOLDIN--BIG CRIMINAL FROM KARONIA!

SO WE TRY TO CAPTURE HIM!
THEN YOU COME ALONG!

SORRY, FELLOWS-- I DIDN'T KNOW...



AFTER THE KARONIANS HAVE GONE OFF, STILL GRUMBLED AND MUMBLED...

THEIR LOOKS MAKE IT CLEAR THEY DON'T LIKE ME AT ALL!

THAT CRIMINAL THEY TANGLED WITH--ZOLDIN-- HE COULD BE THE VERY THIEF I'M AFTER-- THE ONE WHO LEAVES THOSE I.O.U.'S!

BUT THEY COULDN'T GIVE ME ANY OTHER INFORMATION ABOUT HIM...



NEXT EVENING, IN THE LUXURIOUS HOME THAT THE WEALTHY DICKLITE SHARES WITH HIS YOUNG WARD SICK GRAYSON...

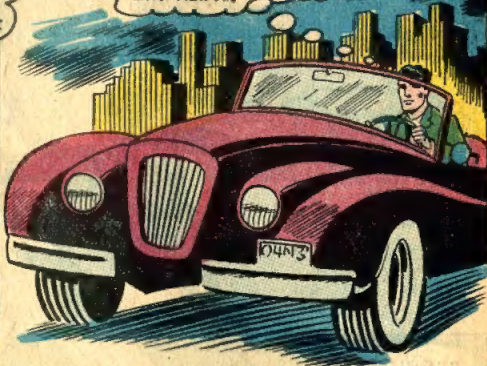
WHAT?! YOU'RE GOING OUT AGAIN TONIGHT-- WITHOUT ME?

YOU STICK TO THAT HOMEWORK, DICK! I WANT YOU TO PASS YOUR FINALS WITH FLYING COLORS!



I REALLY GUMMED THINGS UP! PRACTICALLY HAD THE MYSTERY BURGLAR IN MY GRASP-- ONLY TO HELP HIM GET CLEAN AWAY!

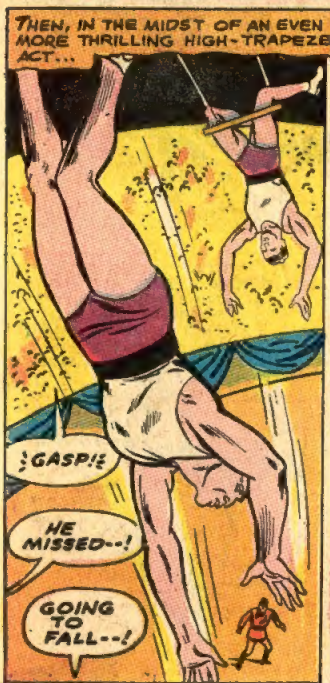
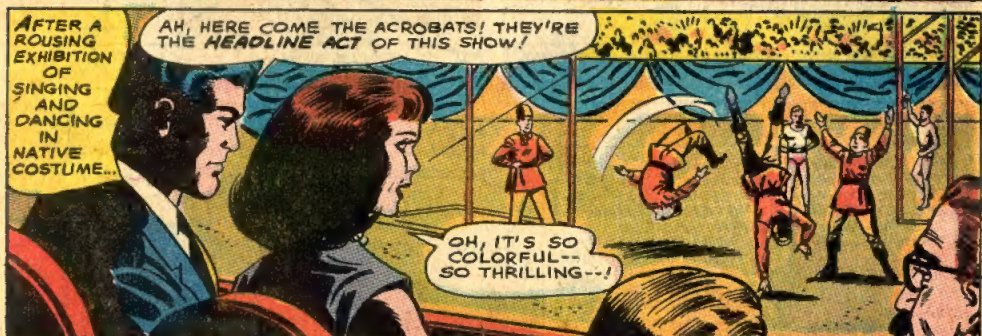
OH, WELL, YOU CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL...



THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, ANDREA-- I KNEW I WAS GOING TO INTERFERE IN THE FIGHT-- SO TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULDN'T BE HURT, I SENT YOU OFF, THAT'S ALL!

HMMM! I REALLY SHOULDN'T FORGIVE YOU! I REALLY SHOULDN'T--







SURPRISINGLY, THE ACROBAT TUMBLES AWAY FROM THE MISHAP...

ONLY HIS ACROBATIC SKILL SAVED HIM FROM INJURY!

TELL ME SOMETHING, BRUCE--

I HAD A CLOSE ENOUGH LOOK AT HIM TO RECOGNIZE HIM AS ONE OF THOSE I TANGLED WITH LAST NIGHT!

CRASH!



WHY IS IT THAT THINGS ALWAYS MANAGE TO HAPPEN AROUND YOU? IT'S FRIGHTENING--!

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, YOU KNOW!

THAT PECULAR GLANCE HE'S GIVING ME AS HE BOWS--?

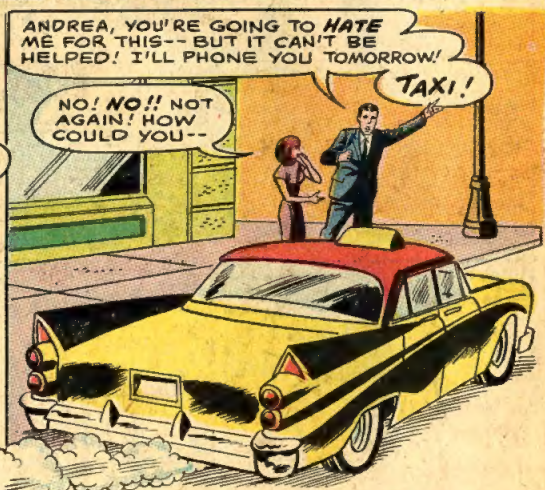


LATER, AFTER THE SHOW, AS THE CROWD FILES INTO THE STREET...

THEN KARONIA IS IN THE BALKANS? I NEVER KNEW EXACTLY WHERE IT WAS...

IT'S A SMALL COUNTRY RULED OVER BY AN IRON-FISTED STRONG MAN NAMED KOBAR! BUT IT HAS A THRIVING CULTURE!

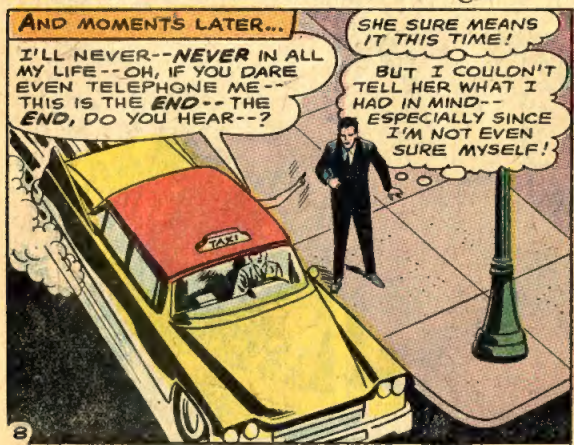
I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THIS UP--



ANDREA, YOU'RE GOING TO HATE ME FOR THIS-- BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED! I'LL PHONE YOU TOMORROW!

NO! NO!! NOT AGAIN! HOW COULD YOU--

TAXI!



AND MOMENTS LATER...

I'LL NEVER--NEVER IN ALL MY LIFE--OH, IF YOU DARE EVEN TELEPHONE ME-- THIS IS THE END--THE END, DO YOU HEAR--?

SHE SURE MEANS IT THIS TIME!

BUT I COULDN'T TELL HER WHAT I HAD IN MIND-- ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M NOT EVEN SURE MYSELF!



ALL I KNOW IS THAT THOSE ACROBATS MAY HAVE TRIED TO PAY ME BACK FOR MANHANDLING THEM YESTERDAY! AND IF THEY'RE WILLING TO RISK BREAKING MY NECK FOR SUCH A FLimsy REASON, MAYBE I OUGHT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT THEM!

ONLY NOW IT WILL BE BATMAN WHO DOES THE INVESTIGATING!

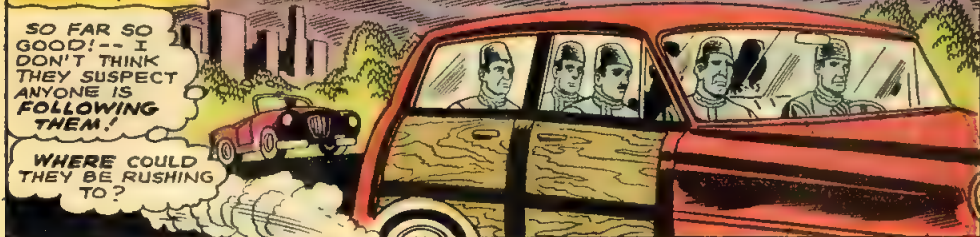
BUT BEFORE BRUCE CAN MAKE A MOVE TO SWITCH TO HIS FAMOUS ALTER EGO...

EH? THE ACROBATS-- GOING SOME-- WHERE IN HURRY!



HEADING FOR THE PARKING LOT-- WHERE I LEFT MY CAR!

AND SHORTLY...



SO FAR SO GOOD!-- I DON'T THINK THEY SUSPECT ANYONE IS FOLLOWING THEM!

WHERE COULD THEY BE RUSHING TO?

ON THE GOTHAM CITY OUTSKIRTS...

THEY TURNED INTO THAT DRIVEWAY... HEADING TOWARD THAT HOUSE!

I'LL LEAVE MY CAR CACHED HERE-- MAKE MY NEXT MOVE AS BATMAN!



MOMENTS LATER, NEAR THE ISOLATED DWELLING...

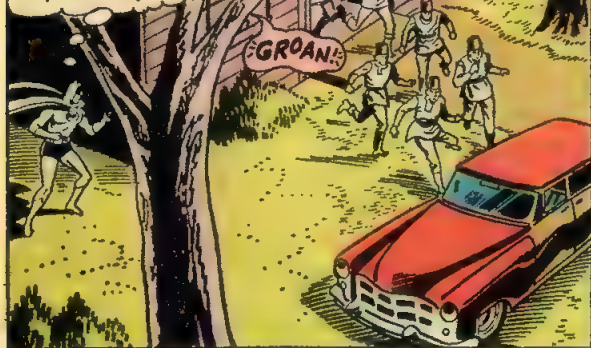
CAN'T SEE ANYTHING INSIDE-- BUT I HEAR PLENTY! BODY SMACKS-- AND GROANS--!

UHH... UHHH...



THERE GO THE ACROBATS AGAIN-- PLUS A COUPLE OF OTHERS-- PILING INTO THEIR STATION WAGON!

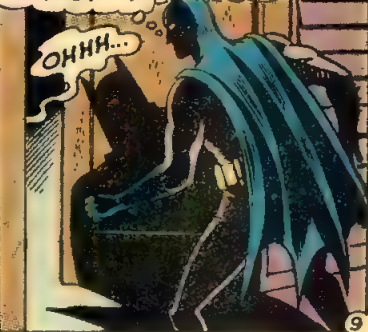
TOO LATE FOR ME TO GET BACK TO MY CAR--!



BESIDES-- I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT ON IN THERE!

THOSE AWFUL GROANS... SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IS READY TO GIVE UP THE GHOST--!

OH... OH...



ZOLDIN--THE MAN IN THE FIGHT. YESTERDAY--THE ONE WHO DISAPPEARED--!

HE'S BEEN BADLY BEATEN UP--!

THE FAMOUS... BATMAN...! LISTEN-- MUST TELL YOU...



AS A STORY COMES OUT... HALTINGLY... WITH GREAT EFFORT...

I AM ZOLDIN...HUNTED HERE...BY MY COUNTRYMEN FROM KARONIA...BECAUSE...I... AM...WAS...LEADER OF UNDERGROUND...TO OVERTHROW DICTATOR KOBAR!

HIS VOICE-- WEAKENING FAST--!

MY CRIMES...IN YOUR...COUNTRY... WERE TO RAISE MONEY FOR OUR... DEMO... CRATIC MOVEMENT... TO BE REPAID...LATER...



THAT IS WHY... I LEFT... I.O.U.'S...I AM NOT... THIEF...THE ACROBATS... AGENTS OF KOBAR... SEIZED ME... BROUGHT ME HERE... BY THEIR METHODS...FORCED ME TO TELL THEM...WHERE IS MONEY I STOLE! THEN...LEFT ME HERE FOR DEAD...!

BUT WHERE IS THE MONEY, ZOLDIN? WHERE DID THE ACROBATS GO?

HE'S LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS! WHAT'S HE TRYING TO SAY--?

THEY WENT... UHHH... UHH... ?GASP!?

GABORT...

HE PASSED OUT... BARELY BREATHING! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR!

HIS LAST WORD...GABORT. MEANINGLESS!

UNLESS IT WAS SOMETHING IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE--A CLUE!

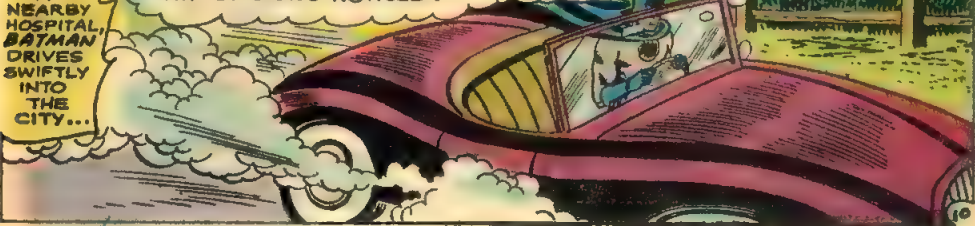
YOU MUST... STOP THEM, BATMAN... MONEY... MUST NOT GO... TO KOBAR...!



LEAVING THE STRICKEN MAN AT A NEARBY HOSPITAL, BATMAN DRIVES SWIFTLY INTO THE CITY...

I'M TAKING A CHANCE DRIVING BRUCE'S CONVERTIBLE OPENLY-- BUT I'VE GOT TO RISK IT! FORTUNATELY IT'S A DARK NIGHT-- SO MAYBE I'LL GET TO MY DESTINATION WITHOUT BEING NOTICED!

I'M ALMOST THERE...!



SOON, THE MASKED MANNHUNTER, GRIMLY ALERT, ENTERS THE LOBBY OF THE RAINBOW HOTEL...

IF I'M RIGHT THE ACROBATS CAME HERE! IT FITS IF THIS IS WHERE ZOLDIN HAD A ROOM!

I'LL CHECK THAT WITH THE CLERK... ALTHOUGH CHANCES ARE HE REGISTERED UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME!



THE NEXT MOMENT...

THERE THEY ARE--POURING OUT OF THAT ELEVATOR--!

ONE OF THEM WITH A SATCHEL-- IT COULD CONTAIN ZOLDIN'S LOOT--!



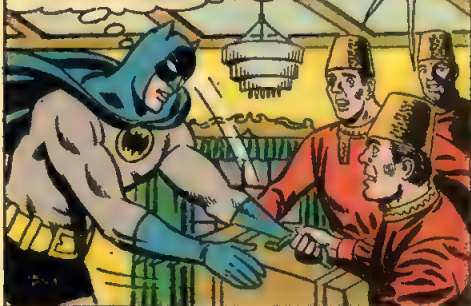
THE BATMAN!

CHECKING OUT WITHOUT PAYING YOUR BILL, I PRESUME?

I'LL HOLD THIS SUITCASE-- TILL THE POLICE GET HERE!

POLICE! HYEEE!

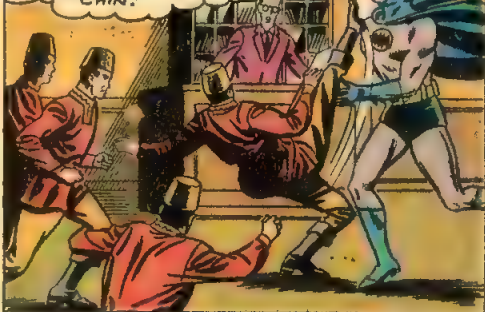
THAT OUGHT TO GET THEM FIGHTING MAD!



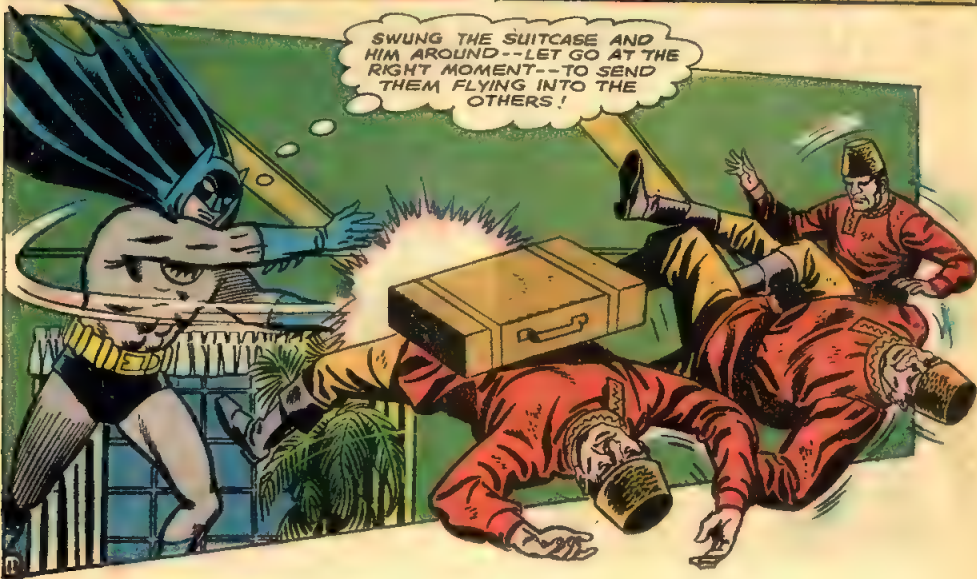
WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF A STRIKING SERPENT...

JUST AS I HOPED! THEY'RE GIVEN ME AN EXCUSE TO DEFEND MYSELF!

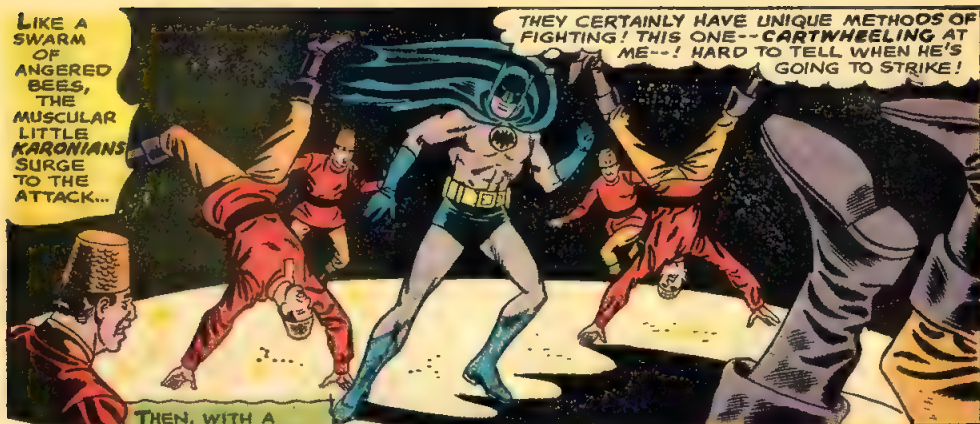
I WAS READY FOR THAT FOOT-PLAY--GLANCED OFF MY CHIN!



SWUNG THE SUITCASE AND HIM AROUND--LET GO AT THE RIGHT MOMENT--TO SEND THEM FLYING INTO THE OTHERS!



LIKE A SWARM OF ANGERED BEES, THE MUSCULAR LITTLE KARONIANS SURGE TO THE ATTACK...



THEY CERTAINLY HAVE UNIQUE METHODS OF FIGHTING! THIS ONE-- CARTWHEELING AT ME--! HARD TO TELL WHEN HE'S GOING TO STRIKE!

THEN, WITH A RAPID ONE-TWO...

OOF!



ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY, ONE OF THE SAVATE ARTISTS BOUNCES HIMSELF OFF A WALL AND...

TWACK

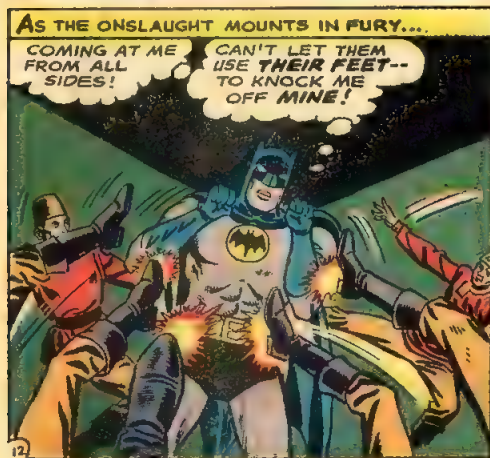
ALL TOGETHER AT HIM!



AS THE ONSLAUGHT MOUNTS IN FURY...

COMING AT ME FROM ALL SIDES!

CAN'T LET THEM USE THEIR FEET-- TO KNOCK ME OFF MINE!



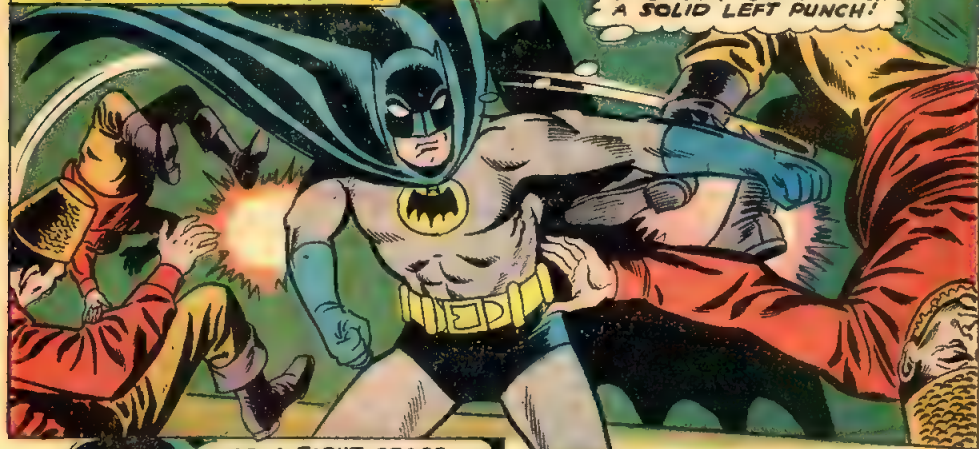
BEST BET--WHEN THEY LAND-- TO STRIKE FAST WITH MY FISTS!

THEIR SAVATE MAY LOOK FANCY-- BUT NOTHING IN A FIGHT BEATS A STIFF PUNCH!



AS THE **CAPED CRUSADER** KEEPS GRIMLY ON
"PILING UP POINTS" FOR HIMSELF...

AND ALL THEIR CLEVER
FOOTWORK CAN'T MATCH
A **SOLID LEFT PUNCH!**



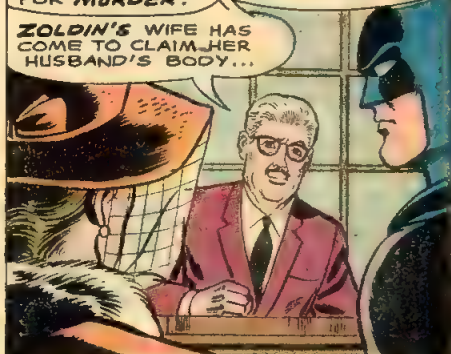
-- OR A **RIGHT CROSS**--
DELIVERED WITH
PROPER TIMING--!



LATER, WITH THE LOOT RECOVERED
AND THE FOOT-FIGHTING **KARONIANS**
IN CUSTODY...

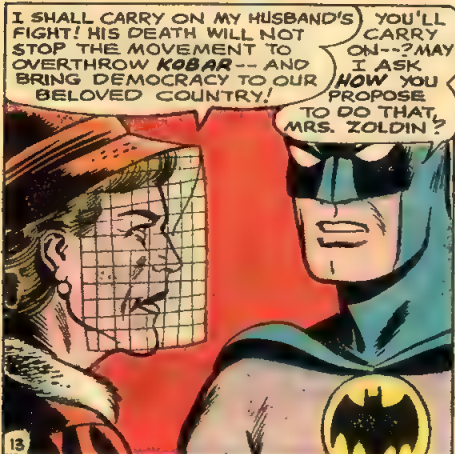
BATMAN, I'M SORRY
TO TELL YOU THAT **ZOLDIN** NEVER
REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS! THE
ACROBATS WILL NOW BE PROSECUTED
FOR **MURDER!**

ZOLDIN'S WIFE HAS
COME TO CLAIM HER
HUSBAND'S BODY...



I SHALL CARRY ON MY HUSBAND'S
YOU'LL FIGHT! HIS DEATH WILL NOT
STOP THE MOVEMENT TO
OVERTHROW **KOBAR**-- AND
BRING DEMOCRACY TO OUR
BELOVED COUNTRY!

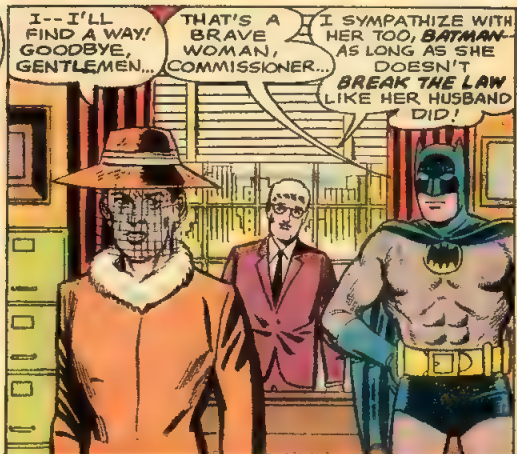
YOU'LL CARRY
ON--? MAY
I ASK
HOW YOU
PROPOSE
TO DO THAT,
MRS. ZOLDIN?



I-- I'LL
FIND A WAY!
GOODBYE,
GENTLEMEN...

THAT'S A
BRAVE
WOMAN,
COMMISSIONER...

I SYMPATHIZE WITH
HER TOO, **BATMAN**--
AS LONG AS SHE
DOESN'T
BREAK THE LAW
LIKE HER HUSBAND
DID!



AS BRUCE WAYNE RELAXES LATER AT HOME...

ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BRUCE... THE LAST WORD THAT ZOLDIN UTTERED-- HOW DID THAT GIVE YOU THE CLUE WHERE TO FIND THE ACROBATS?

THE LAST WORD WAS "GABORT"... IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE!

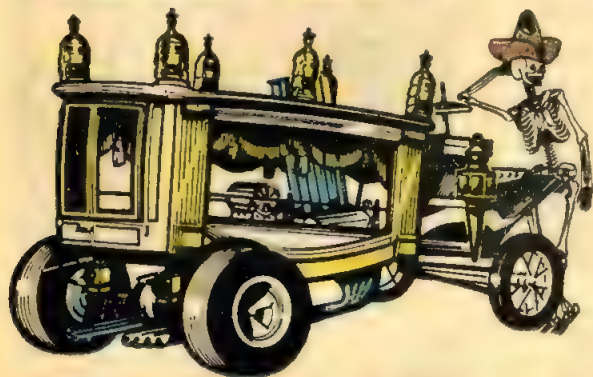
A DYING MAN WILL OFTEN REVERT TO HIS MOTHER TONGUE AT THE END...



THANKS TO MY PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY, I RECALLED THAT WORD FROM THE MENU OF THE ROYAL KARONIAN! IT MEANS RAINBOW!

THAT'S WHAT I CALL WRAPPING UP A CASE-- IN TYPICAL BATMAN STYLE!

FROM THERE IT WAS JUST ONE STEP TO DEDUCING THAT ZOLDIN MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRYING TO SEND ME TO THE RAINBOW HOTEL WHERE HE HAD A ROOM-- AND WHERE HE HAD HIDDEN THE MONEY!



Old Dead Eye Says—
Have Fun—Get the New
Kookie Car Kit!

**BOOT
HILL
EXPRESS**



Authentic National Casters Auto Show Model—Easy to Make

It's a hearse. Copy of a real one built in New York in mid 1800's. It's a 1/24 scale model of the original kookie, off-beat original built by Ray Fahrner. It's a swell model to make.

Note the gaudy ornaments on top, black velvet curtains inside, clear windows all around, hundred-year-old kerosene head and tail lamps.

Injected engine mounted inside with stacks sticking thru the roof. One piece frame, plated mag wheels, drag slicks on rear, engraved dashboard, diamond tufted seats and floor board. Lots of chrome.

Skeleton with ten gallon hat and six-gun and a grave marker included. Makes fascinating display with a western flair.

Get a Boot Hill Express at your favorite store today. It's dead certain you'll get a bang out of it. Only \$2.00.

Monogram Models, Inc.,
Morton Grove, Illinois.





DEAR EDITOR:

How excellently it all turned out. . . the best *Batman* yarn in moons amany, begun in a nerve-wracking classic short story in the August *Detective Comics*, came to a rip-snorting close in the following issue's "Where There's a Will, There's a Slay"!

Whereas the double ingredients of *mystery* and *suspense* dominated the previous issue's "Round-Robin Death Threats," the concluding half of this brain-jolting tale held smash 'em-up action high on its priorities list, action un-glimpsed since the fade of the old super-hero serials, action too long hidden from the fans' hungry for such. As if a comic magazine's Hitchcock were guiding the scenes, the *Dynamic Duo* fell in and out of hideous (and apparently inescapable) situations, only to wander once more into the mandibles of murder as each trap was foiled. It is too bad that this story could not have been immortalized further. . . on celluloid, as one of those twelve-reelers so fondly remembered by lovers of the super-hero medium. Well-directed, "Where There's a Will" could have been as much a classic of the adventure motion picture as it is likely to become in the comic world.

Even though I quickly figured out *Batman's* will-ful clue to *Robin* in the previous issue, I suspected that the *Boy Wonder's* unraveling of this puzzler would take more than the panel it did. It was a relief to discover that Dick Grayson knows his history. Also grand was the English butler Alfred's contribution to the solving; since his "re-birth", this is the greatest contribution Alfred has made to a *Batman* story. Also excellent was the brief-but-boss bit where *Batman* uncovered the killer-to-be's nest of evil in the electrical company offices. "So easy" indeed was it for the *Caped Crusader* to spot the criminal: . . and, once one thinks about it, quite comical too. That fourth man he named. . . "I know (him) personally—unimpeachable reputation". . . could that possibly be Bruce Wayne? If so, bravo for a sly jibe at the readers. —Guy H. Lillian III, Walnut Creek, Cal.

(How distressing to have our "favorite Guy" come through with another rave letter! Why "distressing"—? Because all these months we've been patiently waiting (almost hoping) for one of his blasting letters so we could blast him in turn with the perfect squelcher reserved just for him. Fearful that the opportunity may be a long time off for pulling our punch-line, we're taking our editorial privilege of inflicting it upon him now: "You sure know how to Guy a hurt!" —Editor)

DEAR EDITOR:

My feelings and attitude about your latest two-part venture in *Detective* did a complete about-face after the reading. I apologize for the thoughts I had. In their stead is the single conviction that this yarn is the best "new look" story to date.

One-half of my reasoning lies in the art. In this wonderful display of Carmine Infantino's prowess is the solid evidence to uphold my next statement: "The Round-Robin Death Threats" and "Where There's a Will, There's a Slay" was easily the best illustrated story I have had the

pleasure of reading. That's all I'm going to say about that—that's all that can be said.

The plot was well thought-out, every stage, every little step had an enormous purpose. The antagonist was well chosen, but, even more importantly, well used. The incorporation of the four characters—Wayne, Gordon, Kobbler, Tinney—throughout the almost entire first half led suspicion in that direction. I thought there might be some name connection between the four men and promptly set down to work it out. After fifteen minutes of getting nowhere I decided that I must be overlooking something so obvious that it was hard or I was on the wrong track. Choosing the latter, I looked for more "clues". And that's the way the whole story went. If this doesn't turn out to be the best story of the year, I'll be surprised.

By the way, I finally did figure out the *Batman's* will clue. How many others did?—Frank Klein, Webster Groves, Mo.

(A surprising number of readers "cracked" the will. Well, maybe it's not so "surprising" after all—it figures that *Detective Comics* has a smart bunch of readers!—Editor)

• • • • •

DEAR EDITOR:

"Where There's a Will, There's a Slay" not only had a punny title but also had more good action, suspense and imaginative dooms than you could shake most of the previous "new look" stories at. Instead of the inevitable scene in which *Batman* fights off eight crooks, we have a wild battle against fantastic, but believable weaponry. As for the suspense, that's hard to come by in a mag like this in which you know the hero won't get more than a broken limb since he has to be back for the next ish. Therefore suspense in these stories means asking yourself, "How can he possibly get out of this one in time to make the next *World's Finest* or whatever? You achieved this with the electrifying scene with *Robin*. (If I heard that "shocking" pun in relation to electricity once more. . .!)

"Doc" Hastings is an excellent foe for *Batman* and I'm glad to see he wasn't killed off at the end. *Elongated Man* featured some nice imaginative ideas as how to duplicate "elastic" stunts in this issue too. Murder mysteries, scientific deduction and extraordinary opponents and traps all thus belong in *Detective Comics*.

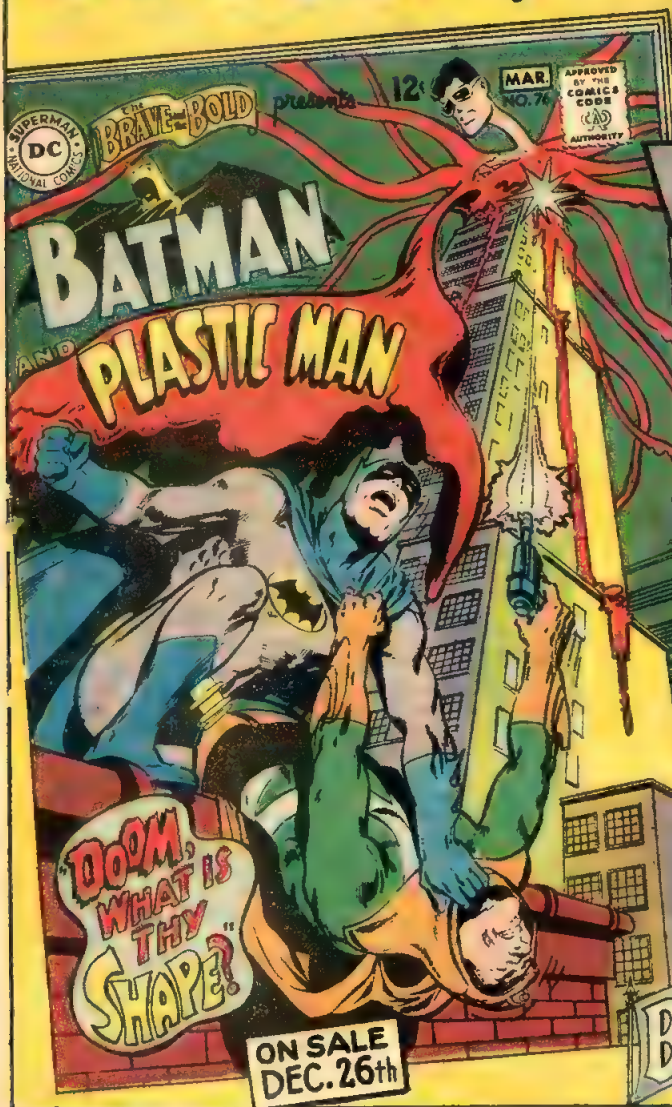
What does not belong anywhere is the girl-who-swoons-every-time-the-hero-does-something-smart. Fortunately, she only appeared briefly. Another thing that should disappear are the ridiculous rhetorical questions. For example, someone clobbers *Batman* who either says or thinks, "Hitting me?" No—he's tapping you on the shoulder! It's fairly obvious he has been hit and if it isn't, it should be drawn so you can see the fist landing its punch clearly. —Peter Sanderson, Jr., Milton, Mass.

• • • • •

Address communications to BATMAN'S HOT-LINE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022.

WHY BATMAN?

WHY PLASTIC MAN?



WHY
This
ODD
Joining
of the
CAPED
CRUSADER
AND THE
PLIABLE
PRETZEL?

Another
Great
Team-up
in

The
BRAVE and the BOLD

STORY BY
GARDNER FOX

The ELONGATED Man

ART BY
GIL KANE
&
SID GREENE

MY GOODNESS,
RALPH! LOOK AT
THAT YOUNGSTER
CARRYING A FULL-
GROWN HORSE!

I DIDN'T THINK
ANYBODY COULD CARRY
THAT MUCH WEIGHT
AROUND!

IS YOUR HORSE SO BADLY
HURT...THAT YOU HAD TO
CARRY HIM TO THE
WATER TROUGH?

NO, MA'AM!
HE'S IN TIP-
TOP SHAPE--

THEN WHY
CARRY
HIM? AND
HOW --

IT'S NOT SO HARD,
SUE...WHEN YOU
KNOW HOW!

HE'S WEARING A
MECHANICAL GADGET
CALLED A -- HUH? NO
SIGN OF IT?!

WHEE-OOH! HE'S
ALL MUSCLES!

YOU'D BETTER
TELL MY HUSBAND
WHAT THIS IS ALL
ABOUT, YOUNG MAN...
OR HIS NOSE'LL
NEVER STOP
TWITCHING!

WHEN MAN BITES DOG--WHEN MOUSE CHASES CAT--WHEN
HORSE RIDES MAN--BROTHER, THAT'S NEWS! BUT THE REASON
WHY YOUNG SAM SONNTAG IS CARRYING HIS HORSE IS EVEN
MORE NEWSWORTHY--AS THE STRETCHABLE SLEUTH
DISCOVERS WHEN HE TRIES TO SOLVE THE BAFFLING
MYSTERY BEHIND A MODERN-DAY ATLAS!

**"ELONGATED MAN Throws
His WEIGHT Around!"**



'BOUT SIX YEARS AGO AT THE COUNTY FAIR I SAW A STRONGMAN LIFTIN' WEIGHTS! I MADE UP MY MIND THEN AND THERE I'D BE A STRONGMAN SOME DAY, TOO!

I DIDN'T HAVE ANY WEIGHTS TO PRACTICE WITH--BUT I READ ABOUT MILO OF CROTONA, A GREEK OLYMPIC CHAMPION WHO LIVED IN THE SIXTH CENTURY, B.C. -- WHO BECAME EVEN MORE FAMOUS AS A STRONG MAN!

HE GOT HIS IDEA FOR BUILDIN' UP HIS STRENGTH WHEN HIS DAD GAVE HIM A LITTLE CALF DAY BY DAY. HE LIFTED THE CALF AND CARRIED IT AROUND ON HIS SHOULDERS -- GROWIN' IN STRENGTH AS THE CALF GREW IN SIZE AND WEIGHT!

INSTEAD OF A CALF--I USED A COLT!

MY AMBITION IS TO TOP PAUL ANDERSON, THE UNITED STATES OLYMPIC CHAMP WHO RAISED 6000 POUNDS IN A BACK LIFT!

I THINK I'M GOOD ENOUGH NOW TO GET A STRONGARM JOB AT THE COUNTY FAIR, OPENING TOMORROW!

A COUNTY FAIR? OH, RALPH -- I HAVEN'T BEEN TO ONE IN YEARS!

WE'LL BE THERE, HONEY -- AND ROOT FOR HIM!

NEXT DAY...

SAM'S LIFTING 2½ TIMES HIS OWN WEIGHT! ONLY TWO WEIGHT-LIFTERS IN HISTORY HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT!

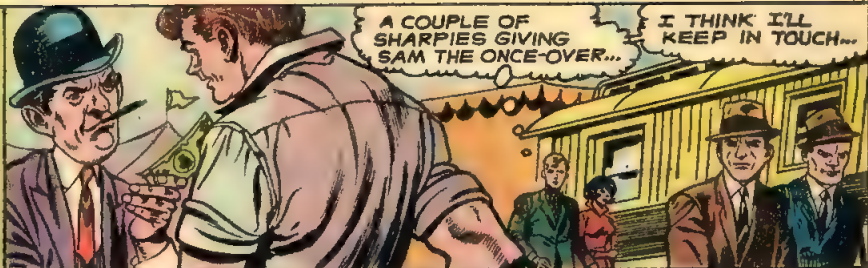
HMM...I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BONE UP ON WEIGHT-LIFTING STATISTICS!

LIFT MORE THAN OUR STRONG MAN--AND WIN \$100!

MUSCLES CREAKING WITH STRAIN--LEGS QUIVERING AND CHEEKS BULGING, SAM BONNTAG HEAVES UPWARD AND...

HE DID IT! HE WINS THE \$100 FOR BEATING THE FAIR'S STRONG MAN!

THE
PRIZE
MONEY
ATTRACTS
OTHER
EYES
THAN
SAM'S--
AS
RALPH
IS QUICK
TO NOTE.

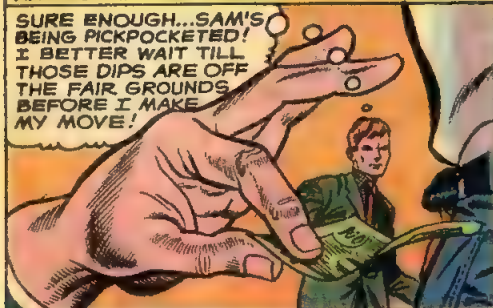


A COUPLE OF
SHARPIES GIVING
SAM THE ONCE-OVER...

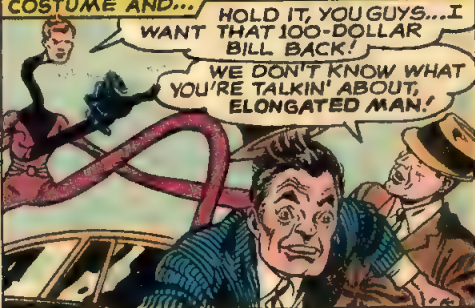
I THINK I'LL
KEEP IN TOUCH...

AND SO--IN THE PRESS OF THE FAIR CROWD...

SURE ENOUGH...SAM'S
BEING PICKPOCKETED!
I BETTER WAIT TILL
THOSE DIPS ARE OFF
THE FAIR GROUNDS
BEFORE I MAKE
MY MOVE!



A SWITCH-OVER TO HIS ELONGATED MAN
COSTUME AND...



HOLD IT, YOU GUYS...I
WANT THAT 100-DOLLAR
BILL BACK!

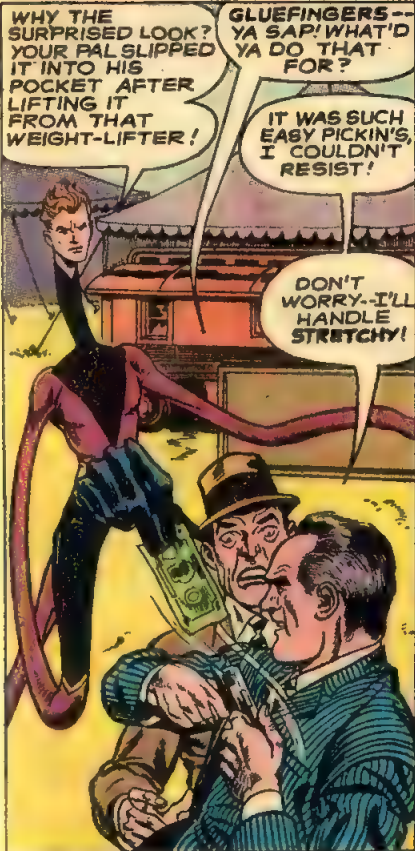
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT,
ELONGATED MAN!

WHY THE
SURPRISED LOOK?
YOUR PAL SLIPPED
IT INTO HIS
POCKET AFTER
LIFTING IT
FROM THAT
WEIGHT-LIFTER!

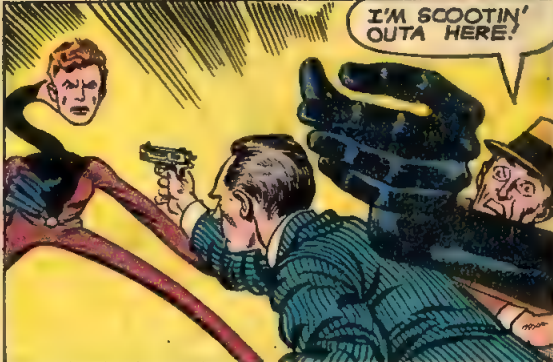
GLUEFINGERS--
YA SAP! WHAT'D
YA DO THAT
FOR?

IT WAS SUCH
EASY PICKIN'S,
I COULDN'T
RESIST!

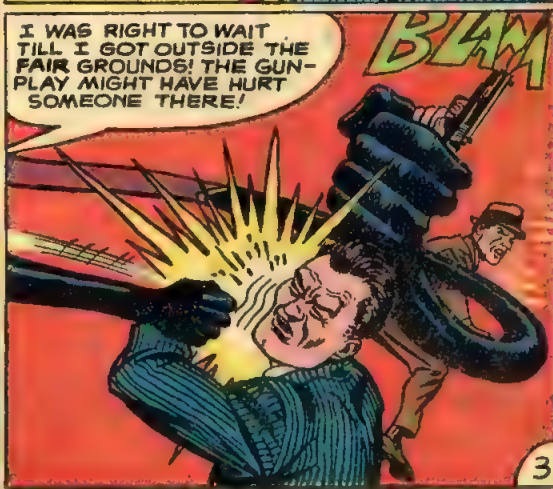
DON'T
WORRY-I'LL
HANDLE
STRETCHY!



I'M SCOOTIN'
OUTA HERE!



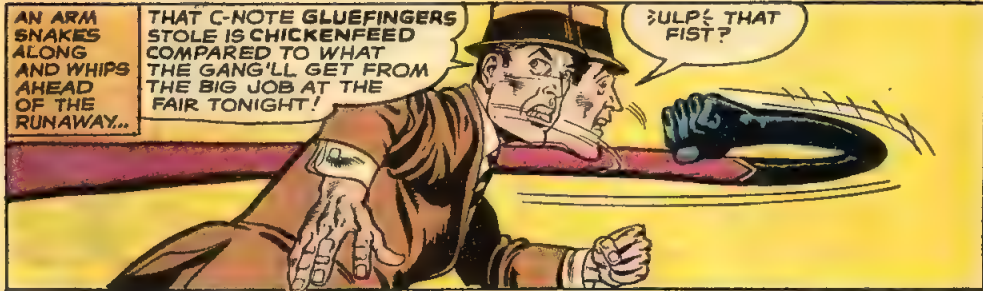
I WAS RIGHT TO WAIT
TILL I GOT OUTSIDE THE
FAIR GROUNDS! THE GUN-
PLAY MIGHT HAVE HURT
SOMEONE THERE!



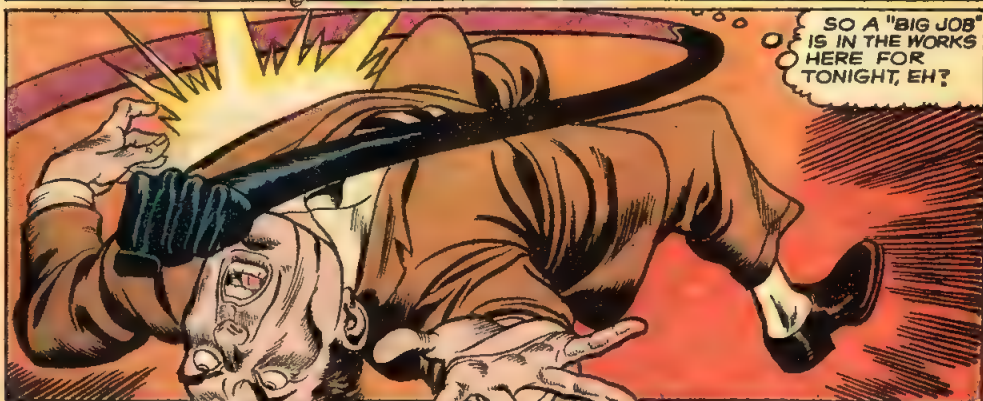
AN ARM
SNAKES
ALONG
AND WHIPS
AHEAD
OF THE
RUNAWAY...

THAT C-NOTE GLUEFINGERS
STOLE IS CHICKENFEED
COMPARED TO WHAT
THE GANG'LL GET FROM
THE BIG JOB AT THE
FAIR TONIGHT!

WULF? THAT
FIST?



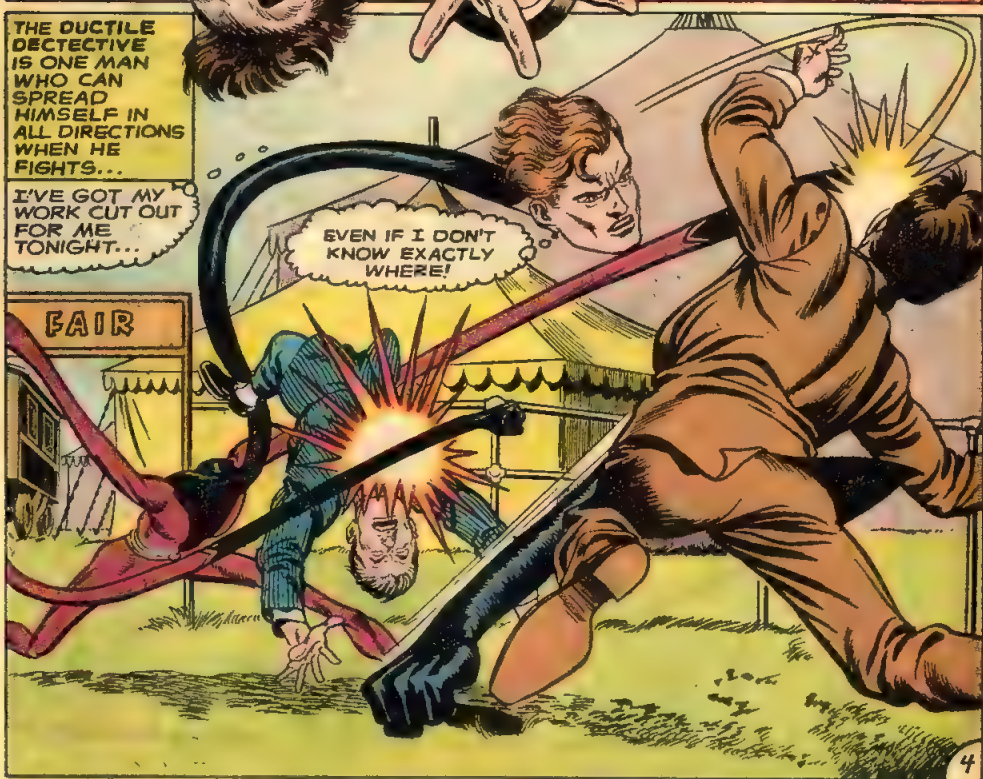
SO A "BIG JOB"
IS IN THE WORKS
HERE FOR
TONIGHT, EH?



THE DUCTILE
DETECTIVE
IS ONE MAN
WHO CAN
SPREAD
HIMSELF IN
ALL DIRECTIONS
WHEN HE
FIGHTS...

I'VE GOT MY
WORK CUT OUT
FOR ME
TONIGHT...

EVEN IF I DON'T
KNOW EXACTLY
WHERE!



AFTER
THE
FAIR
POLICE
HAVE
TAKEN
THE
TWO
HOODS
OFF
HIS
HANDS...

OH, THERE
YOU ARE,
SAM! I'VE
BEEN
LOOKING
FOR
YOU!

I GUESS YOU HEARD
THE GOOD NEWS!
THE FAIR OWNER
HIRED ME AS HIS
NEW STRONG
MAN!

CONGRATULATIONS!
BUT WHAT I
REALLY WANTED
TO SEE
YOU ABOUT...

...WAS TO
RETURN
THIS \$100
BILL WHICH
WAS PICK-
POCKETED
AWAY FROM
YOU!

HUH?

IF YOU'VE DONE ME A
FAVOR I CAN NEVER
REPAY!

I'M GONNA
HAVE IT
FRAMED! IT'S
KINDA LIKE A
COLLEGE DIPLOMA
TO ME --!

THAT NIGHT, THE STRETCHABLE SLEUTH
LINGERS IN THE SHADOWS OF THE
FAIR GROUNDS, WAITING...

WHAT ELSE COULD THAT GANG BE OUT
TO STEAL HERE BUT THE DAY'S
RECEIPTS? I'VE BEEN KEEPING AN
EYE ON THE OWNER'S WAGON...

A NOISE--
FROM THE
BIG TENT!

THUD

EVEN
BEFORE
THE
ECHO
OF
THAT
SOUND
FADES
AWAY...

SAM... KNOCKED OUT...
WHILE HE WAS PRACTICING
HIS ACT!

WHY'S
THE GANG
BOTHERING
WITH
HIM?

NOW THAT THAT
HUMAN DUMBBELL
IS OUTA THE
WAY, I'LL...

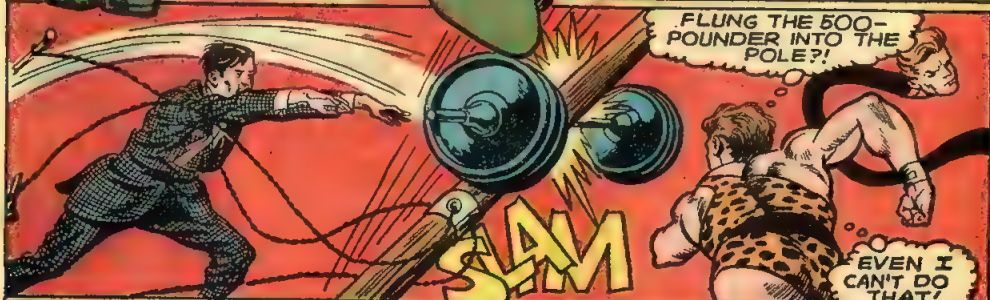
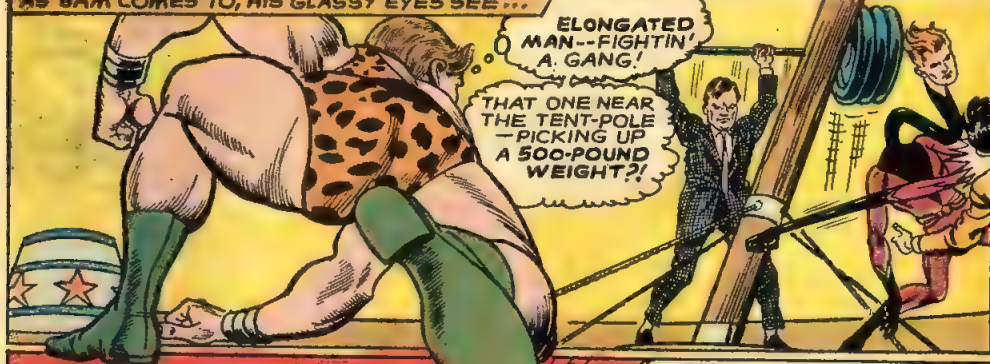
EH? ELONGATED
MAN-- CREEPIN' IN
HERE--

TO STOP YOU...
YOU CREEP!

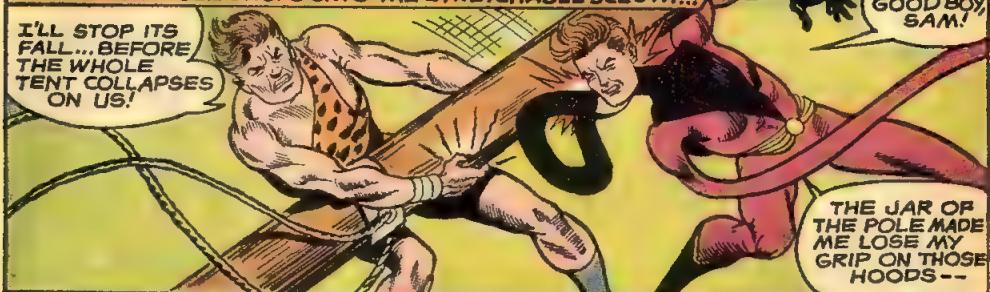




AS SAM COMES TO, HIS GLASSY EYES SEE...

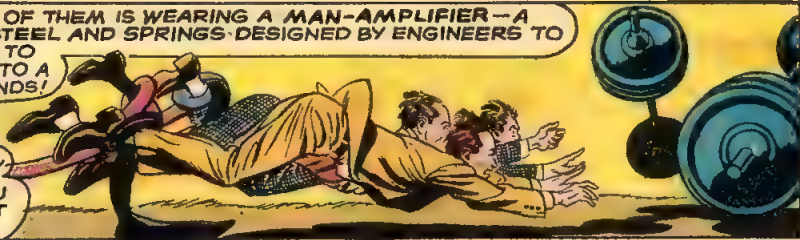


AS THE TENT-POLE DROPS ONTO THE STRETCHABLE SLEUTH...



I'M SURE EACH OF THEM IS WEARING A MAN-AMPLIFIER--A HARNESS OF STEEL AND SPRINGS--DESIGNED BY ENGINEERS TO ENABLE A MAN TO LIFT LOADS UP TO A THOUSAND POUNDS!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE WEARING ONE, SAM, WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU CARRYING THAT HORSE!



WHEN THE GUARDS APPEAR...

NOW THAT THIS ONE'S COAT HAS BEEN REMOVED, YOU CAN SEE IT FOR YOURSELF!

A FRIEND OF MINE--ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER--WAS INVOLVED IN A CASE THAT DEALT WITH JUST SUCH A CONTRAPTION!*

BUT NOW LET'S LOOK OVER THOSE BAR-BELLS--FIND OUT WHAT MAKES THEM SO VALUABLE!



*BATMAN #192: DICK GRAYSON'S SECRET GUARDIAN!

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE POLICE, THE WEIGHTS ARE DISMANTLED...

GREAT HORNED TOADS! JEWELS INSIDE!

SMUGGLED INTO THIS COUNTRY--TO BE PICKED UP LATER!



YOU NOT ONLY WON YOURSELF A JOB, SAM--YOU HELPED ME SMASH A SMUGGLING RING!



THE END.

You Are Looking AT THE **1st** ROUGH DRAFT OF A SOON TO BE FAMOUS ISSUE OF **LOIS LANE**..

the full color mag will be waiting for you DEC. 21!



The MAN WHO STOPPED THE CLOCK!

THERE'S NOTHING THOSE ARMED GUARDS CAN DO TO STOP ME FROM TAKING THIS FORTUNE OF RARE COINS AND STAMPS!

CRIMINALS TRY TO OPERATE IN SECRET FROM THE LAW, STRIKING UNAWARES TO AVOID CAPTURE! BUT WHY WOULD A THIEF BRAZENLY ANNOUNCE TO THE POLICE EACH AND EVERY CRIME HE IS GOING TO COMMIT--AND THEN TAUNTINGLY DEFY THEM TO STOP HIM?

A Demand Classic

ONE MORNING, POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS RECEIVES AN ASTONISHING MESSAGE...

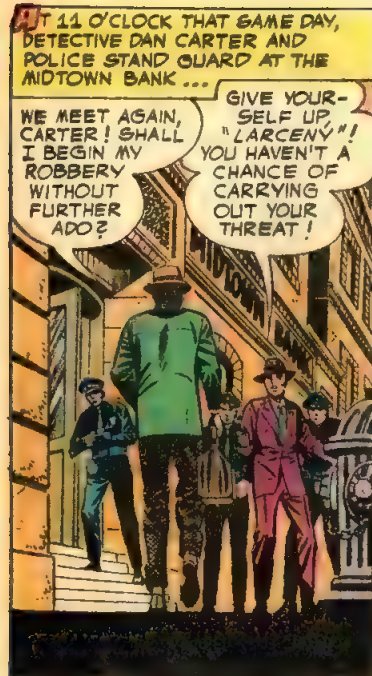
An enforcer of law and order in this city, it is your duty to try and stop me from robbing the Matton Bank today at 11 A.M. sharp!

"Larceny" Logan

IT MUST BE A GAG! "LARCENY" ESCAPED FROM PRISON JUST A WEEK AGO! WHY WOULD HE WANT TO TIP US OFF WHERE HE IS?

LET ME HANDLE THIS CASE, CHIEF! I NABBED "LARCENY" BEFORE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

CHIEF OF POLICE



AT 11 O'CLOCK THAT SAME DAY, DETECTIVE DAN CARTER AND POLICE STAND GUARD AT THE MIDTOWN BANK ...

WE MEET AGAIN, CARTER! SHALL I BEGIN MY ROBBERY WITHOUT FURTHER ADO?

GIVE YOURSELF UP, "LARCENY"! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE OF CARRYING OUT YOUR THREAT!



I DIDN'T GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO LEAVE HERE EMPTY-HANDED! NOTHING YOU DO WILL STOP ME --

THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, "LARCENY"! YOU'VE GOT ONE SECOND TO --



THE NEXT INSTANT...

HE'S GONE! VANISHED!



SUDDENLY...

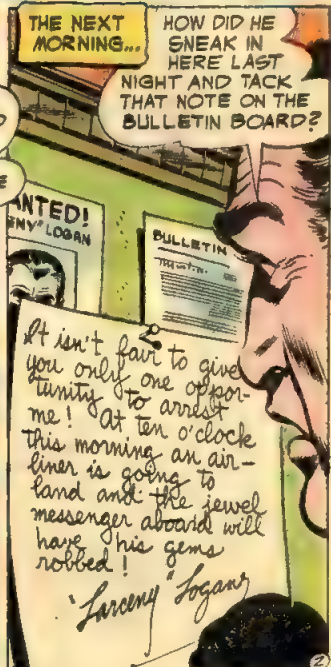
HELP--POLICE! SOMEONE JUST ROBBED OUR BANK OF \$100,000 CASH!

WH-WHAT? BUT HOW DID HE DO IT SO FAST?



SOON, BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A MOCKING VOICE IS HEARD OVER THE PHONE ...

"LARCENY" LOGAN SPEAKING! HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT HOW I DID IT? IF YOU THINK I HAVE THE POWER OF *INVISIBILITY*-- YOU'RE WRONG! GUESS AGAIN! HAH HAH HAH ... *CLICK!*



THE NEXT MORNING...

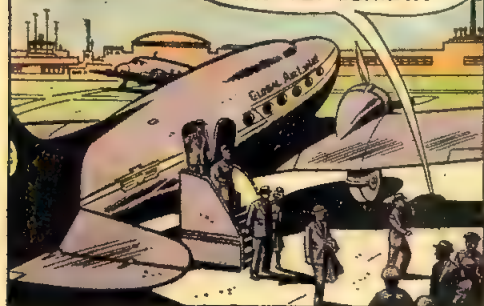
HOW DID HE SNEAK IN HERE LAST NIGHT AND TACK THAT NOTE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD?

It isn't fair to give you only one opportunity to arrest me! At ten o'clock this morning an airliner is going to land and the jewel messenger aboard will have his gems robbed!

"Larceny" Logan

AS THE TEN O'CLOCK PLANE LANDS AT THE AIRPORT...

I CHECKED WITH THE PLANE IN MID-AIR AND NO ONE WITH "LARCENY'S" DESCRIPTION IS ABOARD! BUT KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT ON THE PASSENGERS AS THEY LEAVE...



BUT AS THE JEWEL MESSENGER STEPS OFF THE PLANE, AN UNSCHEDULED PASSENGER IS RIGHT BEHIND HIM...

AS YOU OBVIOUSLY SEE, CARTER, I HAVE THE JEWELS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU BOARDED THAT PLANE IN MID-FLIGHT--BUT AS SOON AS I SNAP THESE HANDCUFFS ON YOU--



THE FOLLOWING MOMENT...

JUST AS I SNAPPED THE HANDCUFFS ON HIM, HE DISAPPEARED AGAIN-- WITH THE JEWELS! HOW DOES HE DO IT?



THAT NIGHT, AT HOME, FANTASTIC THOUGHTS RACE THROUGH THE DISTRAUGHT DETECTIVE'S MIND...

WAS IT HYPNOTISM? TIME TRAVEL? SUPER-SPEED? THE FOURTH DIMENSION? IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE!



BUT UPON RETIRING...

A NOTE PINNED TO MY PILLOW...

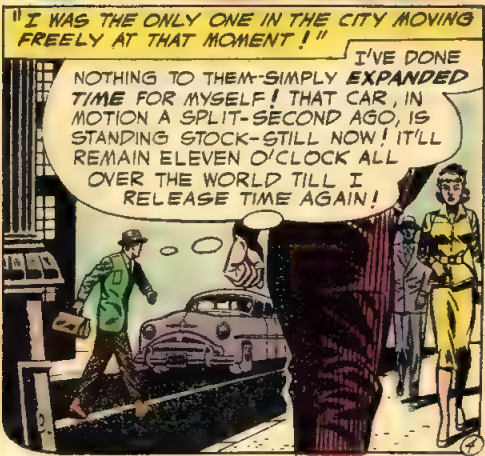
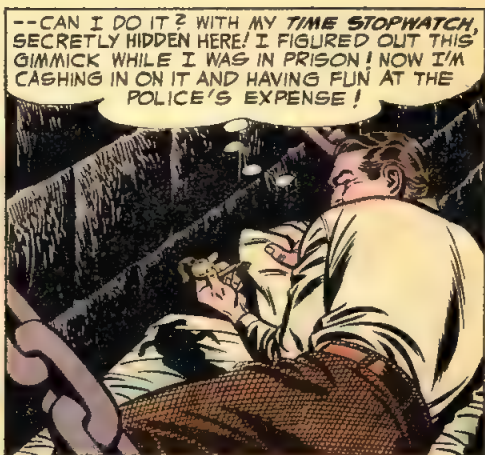
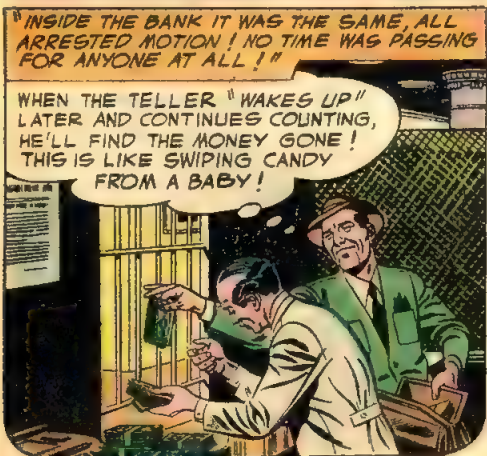
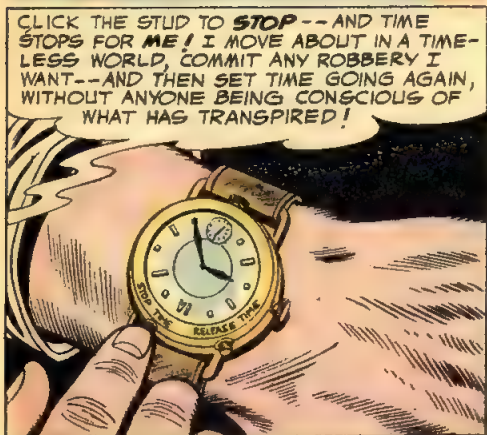
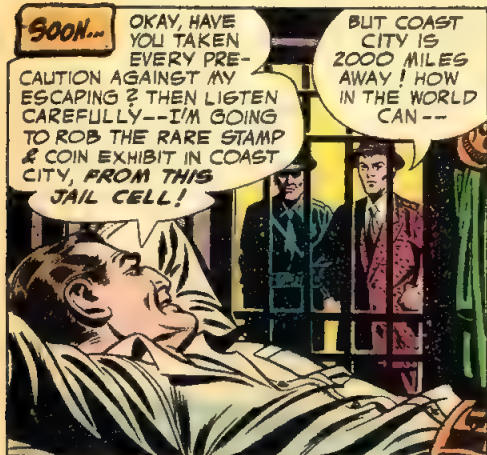
Hypnotism, Time travel, super-speed, the fourth dimension? All wrong! Next time I'm going to give you a break! I'm going to give myself a tip--then commit a robbery! "Larceny" Logan

TRUE TO HIS WORD, NEXT DAY...

LOCK ME UP, GUARD ME! BUT IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD! I'M GOING TO PULL A ROBBERY WHILE IN JAIL!

TOSS HIM IN CELL 22! BUT SEARCH HIM FIRST FOR ANY TRICK SCIENTIFIC GADGETS HE MAY HAVE ON HIM!





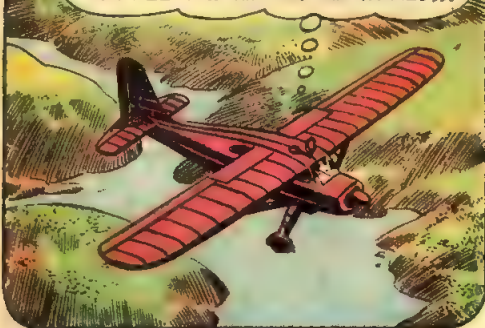
"ROBBING THAT JEWEL MESSENGER WAS ANOTHER NEAT TRICK! ACTUALLY, I FROZE TIME WHEN THE AIRLINER LANDED..."

Nobody knows I walked into the plane after it landed and took the jewels! To make it more mystifying, I'll come out last, as if I got aboard the plane in mid-flight!



LATER, IN HIS OWN PRIVATE PLANE...

TEN HOURS ROUND TRIP TO COAST CITY FOR THE LOOT! BUT I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD...



ONLY A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH, BUT I'M NOT GREEDY! AFTER A RETURN FLIGHT, I'LL HIDE THE LOOT, THEN LOCK MYSELF BACK IN MY CELL-- AND ANNOUNCE THE SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION OF THE ROBBERY!



I HAD TO CAREFULLY PLAN THIS ESCAPE FROM JAIL! AS SOON AS CARTER NAMED MY CELL NUMBER, I FROZE TIME AND HID MY STOP-- WATCH IN THE OPEN CELL. THUS, WHEN THEY SEARCHED ME, THEY FOUND NOTHING! IT'S JUST AS SIMPLE NOW TO FREEZE TIME AGAIN, TAKE THE KEYS FROM THE GUARD AND FREE MYSELF!



AT THE EXHIBIT OF RARE STAMPS & COINS...

I SEE THEY'VE BEEN ALERTED TO MY PROCLAIMED ROBBERY! IT'LL BE OVER BEFORE THEY KNOW IT!



TO DETECTIVE DAN CARTER, IT IS ONLY A HEARTBEAT LATER THAT HE CONTINUES THE SENTENCE HE STARTED...

...YOU ROB THAT EXHIBIT WHILE I'M STANDING GUARD OVER YOU?

THAT'S MY SECRET, CARTER! WHY DON'T YOU PHONE COAST CITY TO FIND OUT HOW I'M DOING?





WHEN, AFTER A LONG-DISTANCE PHONE CALL...

COAST CITY REPORTS THE EXHIBIT HAS BEEN LOOTED!

PLEASE BE SURE TO CREDIT ME WITH THE MOST AMAZING ROBBERIES OF ALL--ER--
TIME!



TIME! THAT'S THE ANSWER! YOU STOP TIME WITH THAT ODD WRIST-WATCH YOU'RE WEARING!

GOOD WORK, CARTER! NOW ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STOP ME--



AS THE DETECTIVE OPENS THE CELL DOOR AND RUSHES IN...

ALL THE SPEED IN THE WORLD WON'T HELP YOU--HEY! CARTER'S MOTION SUDDENLY STOPPED! BUT I HAVEN'T STOPPED! TIME YET! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY WATCH! BETTER TAKE IT OFF AND SEE--



WHEN THE TIME THIEF REMOVES HIS WATCH, THE DETECTIVE SUDDENLY GALVANIZES INTO ACTION...

FOOLED YOU! I ONLY PRETENDED TO "FREEZE", TO PUT YOU OFF GUARD, JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR **THIS!**



WITH THE TIME WATCH SMASHED ON THE FLOOR...

YOU WIN, CARTER! BUT WHAT GAVE MY SECRET AWAY?

WHEN WE LOCKED YOU UP, YOU WERE **CLEAN-SHAVEN!** YET MOMENTS LATER, YOU HAD A TELL-TALE GROWTH OF BEARD AND A WATCH ON YOUR WRIST THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE BEFORE!



WHAT A STUPID BLUNDER! AFTER THE TEN-HOUR TRIP, I FORGOT I'D NEED A SHAVE!

YOU OUT-SMARTED YOURSELF, "LARCENY" FROM NOW ON, ALL YOUR TIME WILL BE SPENT IN PRISON!

DIRECT CURRENTS

When we say big things are coming at DC, we aren't just talking to watch our mouths flap! There are new editors. . . new artists. . . new features! We're not going to clue you in on all of them at once. . . but keep your peepers open and you'll see some comic history in the making! Want a few for-instances? Read on!

Who will be America's first **WOMAN IN SPACE**? Would you believe . . . **LOIS LANE**? It's true . . . but **HOW** the daring damsel comes to be along on a space mission . . . and what the stunning consequences will be . . . you can only find out by getting the **February** issue of her magazine, **No. 81**, now on sale.

Beware **THE LIQUIDATOR**! He senses evil wherever it arises, and metes out punishment to the evildoer! But what's this? Why is he seeking out **AQUAMAN**? Why should he try to execute the **KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS**? To find the answer, grab your copy of the fabulous **April** issue, **No. 38**, when it goes on sale Jan. 2!

EASY COMPANY'S SGT. ROCK hooks up with Navajo Ace **JOHNNY CLOUD** in a flaming battle story that moves from the earth of the Infantry to the skies of the soaring airmen—"DEATH FLIES HIGH!" Don't miss this epic team-up of two of DC's top battle stars, in the **March OUR ARMY AT WAR**, **No. 191**, on sale Jan. 2!



You'll be stunned when you see the startling change that comes over **MOM** and **DAD KENT**. . . a change that will forever alter their lives! What's more, the transformation is **PERMANENT**! Not even their adopted son, **SUPERBOY**, can restore them to normal! How does it happen. . . and why? See the **March** issue, **No. 145**, on sale Jan. 2!

It's a bird! It's a plane! It's—**WHO**? **JERRY LEWIS**? Yes, that's what happens when a case of mistaken identity has that formidable fink, **LUTHOR**, plotting to destroy our hero, propelling the **MAN OF STEEL** into his maddest mission! **JERRY** fans! **SUPERMAN** fans! All fans! Get the **April** issue, **No. 105**, on sale Jan. 4!



TOMAHAWK turned into a fire-being? If this searing switch isn't shock enough, the human holocaust threatens the lives of his own rough-and-ready **RANGERS**! A blazing blockbuster that'll burn into your memory as the **HOTTEST** story of the year—"THE DEADLY FLAMING RANGER!" **April** issue, **No. 115**, on sale Jan. 4.

The battling Amazon meets her most astonishing opponent in the **April** issue of her mighty mag. . . in a story that will keep you guessing till the very last scene! The title is "**WONDER WOMAN'S EVIL TWIN!**" And believe us, this is one of the most exciting adventures in her thrill-filled life! **No. 175**, on sale Jan. 4.

It's a comic first! An **80 PAGE GIANT** featuring a **FULL-LENGTH NOVEL**! It stars **SUPERGIRL** in the epic tale that takes her from "**THE UNKNOWN SUPERGIRL**" to "**THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEROINE!**" Learn how she was adopted and how her existence was revealed to the world! **April**, **No. 360 (G-45)**, on sale Jan. 9.

BLAZING



80 pg. GIANT

MAR.
NO. 190

25¢



Our **ARMY at WAR** presents

SGT. ROCK'S 6 BATTLE STARS

SGT. ROCK OF EASY CO. in

"WHAT MAKES
A SERGEANT
RUN?"

Lt. Jeb Stuart
OF THE HAUNTED
TANK
"TANK
RAIDERS!"

BATTLE
STAR
SPECIAL
"FOXHOLE
PILOT!"

ACE
JOHNNY
CLOUD
"DEATH
DNE!"

MILE MARIE OF THE FRENCH
UNDERGROUND FIGHTERS
"TRAIL OF TERROR ROCK"

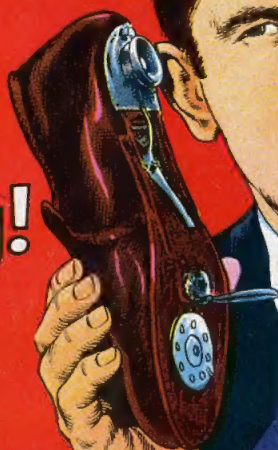
MARINES
GUNNER
& SARGE
"UNDERWATER
GUNNER!"

THE MOST
FAMOUS
GROUP OF
WAR
HEROES
EVER
ASSEMBLED
IN ONE
THRILL-
PACKED
GIANT!

EXPLOSIVE

Get Smart!

Get Model Motoring!



Don Adams, one of the stars of Aurora's TV Special on NBC-TV.

When Don Adams tells you to buy Aurora's Model Motoring he isn't just talking through his shoe. Take it from Secret Agent 86: Model Motoring is better than ever — more sets to choose from, more Thunderjet cars, more action accessories like Super Looper and Wide Track road sections. And — would you believe — even an

Aurora Thunderbike!

With a Model Motoring set of your own, and a little practice, you'll soon be King of the Road. But be nice to the also-rans. Just smile and say, "Sorry about that, chief!"



© 1967 AURORA PLASTICS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK

Model Motoring sets and equipment are made entirely in the U.S.A. by Aurora Plastics Corp., the world's largest manufacturer of hobby products.

Watch "Get Smart" Every Saturday Night On NBC-TV
8:30 P.M. EASTERN, 7:30 P.M. CENTRAL TIME.



FLATTERMANN